AND IT COME NOTHING.

This morning while on my way to business. I saw one of pur D. S. C. veterans collecting rubbish and emptying paper bags. As it was starting to rain he took a large paper bag off his wagen, made sitte for his based and arms, pulled it on, and his raincoat was complete—M. R. Cartwright, No. 8835

NOT SO BAD, AFTER ALL.

I had occasion to-day to visit the Town Clerk's office in Manhaeset and there I saw a young couple come in to produce a marriage license. The man was liftle, rotund and obviously Pelish

was liftle, rotund and obviously Pelish and his countenance beamed. Laughter fairly nubbled from his throat as he answered the clerk's questions. The young woman on the centrary, loosed like a lamb being led to the slaughter. She was terrified and so nervous that she could not respond to any of the questions and her flance had to answer for her. She blushed when the clerk

questions and her fiance had to answer for her. She blushed when the clerk asked if she could write, and replied. "Oh, yee, but I couldn't to-day." He reassured her, however, and finally she signed her name. The couple, ze-companied by a Justice of the Peace, disappeared into another room, and a little later, looking through a window.

illtle later, looking through a window, I saw them going down the path. She was considerably shorter than her husband, but he had his arms about her waist with a protecting air, and she looked a lot happier.—Mrs. P. H. Denn-

ler. No. 422 Amily Street, Flushing, Queens.

SHE WAS BIGHT, ABSOLUTELY.

The woman who runs a nearby faces

on Hillside Avenue, Queens, offered

this morning to sell me a bushel of

walnuts which her boys had broughs

squirrel must have been incredibly busy, as the whole bushel had been transferred in less than 15 hours. We

30th Street, Woodhaven, Queens

WO DOLLARS will be paid for each item printed on this page. Checks are mailed daily. The weekly special awards, announced on Saturdays, are in addition to this payment. Open to all readers.

MANHATTAN.

A GREAT DAY FOR TWINS.

TY little daughter and I saw at Broadway and 86th Street to-day M a pair of engaging twins dressed in green. They were interesting and we were speaking of them when a moment later in the next block we saw another pair of twins gazing into a shop window, these also dressed in green. We had to laugh in the next block, for hero again we saw a third pair of twins dressed magnificently in gray krimmer coats and caps. The collector's fever possessed us then and we walked on looking for more twins. Sure enough, in the next block we saw twin girls dressed in navy blue with bobbing red pempoms. Four pairs of twins in four blocks! But our day of seeing twins was not ended. We saw another pair at 72d Street, this time in Alice blue! -Mrs. J. E. Welch, No. 138 West 70th Street.



IT'S A BEAR!

After school hours I help my father The heating system in the Columbia in his toy shop. We have a large hear Law School was out of order for an on wheels displayed in the window. To- hour to-day and the class in equity raw day we had four inquiries about it, but one man called it a pig, another a lorse, a third a camel and a fourth an ele- had to suffer in consequence. All save

PART OF A PLAYGOER'S TROUBLES in the neighborhood now was more on ressed in this by-play than in the play iself. Presently the man found the hecks. The usher flashed her light or it and declared the couple would have to vacate in favor of the later arrivals. The former's checks were for the provious night. So we all hed to get up again and remain standing until the new people were seated, and meanwhite we missed half of the first act—H. H. Bohm. No. 205 West 163d Street.

VANITY NOT HER WEAKNESS.

The millinery department of a large store at Sixth Avenue and 5th Street to-day was agiow with color and finery. The crowd in it was attrilled with ex-The crowd in it was athrilled with exeltement at the display, when suddenly
there was a full as a woman dressed
satirely in black with a black kerchief
lied about her had emersed from the
elevator, followed by two men evidently
her sons. One of the men apoke to a
maleswoman and immediately there was
alleswoman and immediately there was
a chair

That been laid up with the
grip and unable to attend school.
Most of my classmates live uptown, and
I had no thought of a visit from any of bond. She looked at herself with our care when a turban was placed upon her amouthly parted hair. No, not also exclaimed decidedly shrinking from the vision in the mirror with aversion. Many different styles of inthe were tried on her, but she discorded them all. Then she solved her own problem. She put on the kerchief again, and on the kerchief ugain and stood ready go mad, but I shall remain myself Willa Hagerman, Montaul Avenue

THIS WAS NOT WOODIN'S PLAN. On 37th Street between Pirst and Sec-ad Avenues to-day I saw a wagonlead and Avenues to day I naw a wagenlead of cost beins driver slowly along when a boy ran behind the wagen and lifted the latch of the drep board. Immediately cost began falling to the pavement. The driver did not discover his assumit he had travelled haif a block, but in the meanwhile scarae of children had rushed into the street with buckets and bags and were peking up the heat to take home—T. Spiers, No like heat \$2d Street. Twet 93d Street.

In the window of a mult and hop-tore on Third Avenue near sain street

From a window on the twenty sensity I gaw a hashatball mame to progress on the roof of a neighboring building - a Harry G. Strandan, No. a Burdatte SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

phant, although it is a perfect specimen one of the classroom windows were of a bear.—Albert Millet, No. 151 Park closed, and through the open window a wintry blast made itself felt. A studen who perhaps was afraid his hair would Two seats next to mine were vacant the windows. Another student who after the curtain had been raised to cared not a whoop what happened to his offer the curtain had been raised tolight in a theatre at Broadway and 27th
Street. I resently a couple came in, and
swarybody in the whole row to our left
had to stand to permit them to pass
We were grateful when they had finally
become seated and we could again coabe. The man seemed annoyed. He
had be could not find them. The usher
hecks. The man seemed annoyed. He
had be could not find them. The usher
hasted, declaring another couple had
had been seemed annoyed. He
had been seemed annoyed to
had been seemed annoyed. He
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SO, THAT'S WHO DOES IT, I've often wondered who drew the pensteek gods who advertise collars on sub way station posters. To-day I caught a least one such artist in the act. Tw high school girls were waiting for train at the 72d Street station of th Broadway subway. One of the girls opened her squtrrel-skin coat, produced a silver penell fastened to a long black ribbon and started giving the young inight of the collar a mustache. Her work was but half finished when her Carlton Short, No. 181 West 87t

saleswoman and immediately there was the most courteous response. A chair each quickly placed in front of a mirror and the mother was seated and personal and the mother was seated and the seated the seated and the seated the seated and the seated to find the seated the seated to find the seated the seated the seated to find the seated the s

TIME.

At Broadway and Maiden Lane yesrday noon I saw a well-dressed man alk up to the galvation Army lassic stioned there and ask her to loan m her cellection tambourine. She unded it to him and, facing the crowds bronging past, he shouted. 'Ladies and gentlamen. I will give twice as uch as the amount of all contribution ut into this tambourine for this noblnuse." The response was so instant and so generous that it seemed as it he people thought he must be a mill-onaire. Coins fairly poured in; almost very passerby gave something.--Jumaelius jr., Jamaica Fark, Queens. something .-- O

C. V. REFUSES TO BE INTER-VIEWED.

I saw my friend. Civic Virtue, in City Hall Park and in Janey I could see him enivering from the coating of snew and to an his otherwise bars body. "Good inorning Civ." said I, "how are you ctore on Third Avonus near 18th Street to day I saw a sign which read. White ing You a Mafty Christma and a sujeying this blusty, musty day?" Nary Hoppy New Years —Gerald J Venter, No. 347 E. 38th Street. thinking unprintable thoughts about ablustmen who would condemn him to that it was for a a couple of the dangerous sea, to become
a target for merelless new-boys snowbole - Lawrence H. King No. 1621 Vyse
Ave., Broas.

FAIR WEATHER IN THE SUBWAY.

WHILE waiting for an uptown train in the 59th Street and Lex-ington Avenue station of the subway this morning at 1. 10 o'clock I saw a lady enter carrying an open umbrella. She walked up and down the platfrom with the umbrella held over her head, evidently waiting for a traia. And it was not until she had attempted to enter a car that she realized that the umbrella was open.-Mrs. M. S. Levoff, No. 1116 Hoe Avenue, Broux.



WHERE THERE'S A WILL-

SAW the driver of an old fashloned horse cab waiting for a fare in front of the Hotel McAlpia. He walked about in a small circle, stamping his feet and swinging his arms to keep warm. Though he was builded in birs, his red cheeks and ears and nose snowed the effect of the cold. His cars, particularly, seemed to bother him, and he rubbed them vigorously. "Forgot my earmuffs," he muttered. Then came a saving idea. He removed the blinders from his horse's bridle and strapped them over his head. They were wool padded and answered the purpose of carmoffs admirably .-- Annette H. Precman, No. 565 Fifth Avenue, Room 517, Manhattan

## A PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED FOR READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD BY READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD

New Program of Awards and Special Prizes FOR THE BEST STORY OF THE WEEK; \$50 for the Second in Merit; \$25 for \$100 the Third. TEN stories adjudged Next in Merit, \$5 each. This competition is open to all readers.

Special Awards for High School Students \$100

will be divided weekly among high school pupils contributing to the "What Did You See To-Day?" page. For the best letter sent in by a high school student, \$50; second best. \$25; five next in merit, \$5 each.

Special Awards for University and College Students

will be divided weekly among university and college students contributing to the page. For the best letter of the week, \$50; second best letter, \$25; five letters next in merit, \$5 each.

Bohool and college contributors MUST name their schools. Walt for the worth-while incident. Do not try to write every day. Bear in mind the question: "WHAT DID YOU SEE TO-DAY?" Not what somebody else saw, not what you heard, not something that happened last summer. What did YOU see TO-DAY?

Contributors to the page should write of subjects with which they are familiar. Choose, preferably, things that happen in your own neighborhood. Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125 words. State WHERE the incident took place. Write your name in full. Write your address corefully. Address your letter to "What Did You See To-Day?" Evening World, P. O. Box No. 185, City Hall Station, New York.

BRONX.

SHE DROPPED SOMETHING!

N Prospect Avenue between 161st and 162d Streets the other evening I heard a boy shout: Hey, lady, you dropped something!" I looked around and saw a woman drawing an empty sled running breathlessly down the street. Twenty yards further on she picked up and pressed to her breast a bundle. It was a baby wrapped in a blanket.-Meyer Fischer, No. 1060 Forest Avenue, Bronx.



OF THEM!"

My apartment bell rang this morning, and when I opened the door a salesman handed me a small brush which his company was giving away as an advertisement. He had evidently rung the bell of the neigh-boring apartment at the same time, for an elderly lady, who lived in it, inquired who was there. The sules-man soid: "Open the door, lady, I have a surprise for you." Instantly came the response: "I have a surprise for you too. I'm not going to open the door!"—Helen L. Roche, No. 2088 Morris Avenue, Bronz.

OFFICE CHEES, 17

In my chemistry class in Stuyvesant High School to-day we had an experiment with sulphuric acid and zinc. follow next to me was cautious and added but a little acid at a time, and, solicing that his zinc did not dissolve rapidly enough in his test tube, he poured in some more acid and quickly held the test tuke away from him toward me. Suddenly a spray of sulphy rie acid shot forth and struck me on the torning and about the eyes. Luckity I was not very near or I would have been blind. One of my classmates immediately dubbed me "Freckles" Barry, and this evening my mother wanted to know if I had been in a scrap -- Joseph Resnick, No. 529 Claremont Parkway, Brenx.

FOUND IN THE TEMPLE. My two-year-old daughter usually site beside me while I roll the baby to aleep, but this morning she was restless and walked down the status to the sidewalk. beside his wille I for the calcy to are public his this interning she was restless and walked down the stairs to the adewalk. I gave her permission to wark up and down in frout of the house. Presently I saw she had disappeared. I became assence I telephoned a neighbor, but she was not there. Fearfully, I want out into the afrect. There is a temple on our atreet where my mother-in-law goes every Saturday. I want in merely to sak if anyone there had seen my child page, and when I opened the door child page, and when I opened the door I caw my daughter nitting mear the door

on so they could get across before an approaching train passed under the approaching train passed under the approaching train passed under the along the banks of the Kill Von Konto bases a train pass under one on a bridge is bad luck. But the bridge was slippery and one girl fell Another slippery and one girl fell Another tripped over her, and the third barely managed to escape failing by grasping the handrall of the bridge. Then all gathered themselves together and made another dash, reaching the other side another dash. Reaching the other side and was marriaged to the lay water and swam about apparently as pleased with his cold bath as if it were force Cameron, No. 2228 Valentine Avenue, Bronx.

THE MEAT BUYERS' STRIKE. selling meat.—Mrs. George Bu 417 East 141st Street, Bronz.

"ARE YOU FROM GEORGIA?"

On 161st Street, near Tinton Avenue, to-day I saw several small boys playing, among them my seven-year-old cousin from Georgia. Suddenly It started to snow. Instantly my cousin stopped playing, looked up with a hor-

RICHMOND.

I was enjoying a horseback ride this morning when I saw an improximent on the old custom of setting , p a tree on the ridgepole of a nearly completed house. That old custom was for the double purpose of affording a resting place for hirds, to bring good luck to the house, ulso to indicate to the builder that it was time for him to set up the drinks. Instead, housever, of erecting a tree, the workness on the house I passed had nated a stick to the ridepole One end of the stick protruded over the roof's edge. and from it was suspended a bottle -ampti, no doubt. - Mathilds Muns-ter, No. 329 Benent dronus, West Brighton, Staten Island.

GYM WORK. Island.

I saw my daughter witting mear the door.
She invited me to all beside her, but I took her home.—Margaret Fielding.
No. 776 Hewitt Place, Bronx.

COGD FOR ETTA.

In my class in Evender Childs High School a new bulliang are two rooms, from one to the other of which one can go cliner way by climbing over the wall separating them, or by going into the School is a mind get file by name.
Since she cannot participate in the gyminesium exercises two cirts take her wallings in the achief yard during that Since the cannot participate in the gyms nature exercises two girls take her walking in the school yard during that period. The school yard during that period. The school yard stopes alsony at its outer boundaries and the two girls alide down it. How, this morning when I looked out I saw Etta aliding ulso, and the seemed to chiey it more than her friends.—Elisa Nettler, No. 855 East 178th Street, Bronx.

HUT THEY GOT ACROSS.

As I was crossing the bridge that spans Park Avenue at Tremont I saw there girls ahead of me break into a run so they could get across before an

To-day as I was saleying a stroll along the banks of the Kill Von Kull River, which is a start distance from

EVERYBODY'S LIBRARY. THE MEAT BUYERS' STRIKE.
I saw a large crowd of women gathfred in front of a butcher shop on East
13th Street. I joined them and presently saw a man set out of an antumobut, enter the sing ami some out in a
first nimites, carrying room perfect,
Then he said to the crowd. "It a all
right, it all settled." Then the women
went in and purchased must. I learned
women bijeers had gone on atribe coal and impat find sheller sumewhere. wise women buyers had gone on strike coal and invist find sheller somewher scause the proprietor of the shop had so I guess this is her logical refuse, for lacherged a workman and had his wife awhile at least, "-Anna McDermott, No. elling meat.-Mrs. George Burger, No. 113 Targes Street, Stapicion, States Isla-

OUT OF TOWN. THE RIGHT STREET, BUT THE WRONG HOUSE.

OR fifteen years we lived at No. 309 West 15th Street, but because of the sale of the property, were notified to vacate by Jan. I. We bought a small house in Arlington, N. J., and deciding to patronise our new neighbors, gave the moving job to a transfer man in the vicinity. Coming to Arlington by train ourselves we gave the movers the key to the house, so that they would not lose any time should they arrive first. When we reached the street in which our new home was located, the truck owner walked toward us, his face wreathed in smiles. "Everything's in," he said, as he turned and accompanied us. A moment later, to our consternation and his, too, we discovered that everything was "in," but not in the right house. Although he had the key and the address, he had put our two van loads of furniture in a house two doors from ours, the door of which happened to be unlocked. There were only two empty houses in a row of eight. He

Street, Arlington, N. J.

To-day as I was coasting down the The capital prize, which was awarded Hamilton Avenue hill, I saw a class- to me for my "What Did You See To mate with a brand new sled, which he 'tay?" story last week, arrived to-day was taking particular pains to avoid and I have placed it on my deak, where scratching or marring. I inquired how alternately I am smiling and frowning scratching or marring. I inquired how alternately I am smiling and froming playmates: "Hurry up, better get in your house. It's raining sait! We'll all turn to sait! Hurry up." And he scampered as hard as he could into the house. He knows his Bible, but he has been decided to give it a tryout.— for work to-day. They had read the still to learn about New York tweather.

Frances N. Nathansen, No. 276 Tinton Avenue, Bronx.

WHAT KIND OF AN OMEN IS THIS? ABSOLUTELY.

We were sitting in our kitchen having a cup of ten about 7.30 Christmas eve- Pisenhut, ning, when the spook came. We have a clock standing on the parlor mantel which has not been going for eighteen years. Suddenly it struck twice and nvo minutes inter it struck once. We were startled and frightened. Investigation disclosed that no one had been near it and it had not been touched, nor was it running. Its hands pointed to 7.12 .- Mrs. E. Gallagher, No. 254 Bay

LAUNDRY MARK.

On my shopping tour yesterday I for-got to purchase a little Madeira delly which I had intended to send on its wawhich I had intended to send on its way this morning as a Christmas gift. To save myself another trip to the stores. I decided to give one of the deinthest delites from my own stock. I picked out a very beautiful little piece, washed it carefully and this morning I broned it. The result was perfectly satisfactory and I was just folding it up in snowy tissue paper when in one corner I saw the incriminating mark, "PVIX." lown went my spirits, and on went my tract clothes, for even one's close friend might be excused for looking with distrust upon a brand new Christmas sift which bore an old laundry mark.— Mrs. W. H. Cole, No. 26 Homestead Avenue, Port Richmond, Staten Island.

STRANGE STORY OF AN OLD SALT. We've all heard of bables being born th teath, but I saw a man of seventyor who never had a tooth to his hour a came to my hardware store to get mething for the barre on which he orks as steward. He told me he never ad cut a teeth, but that he could eat asthing he dealed and never had sufered from indigestion -- Paul E. Olsen, so 3000 Richmond Terrace. Muriner's inrhor, Staten labout.

WHO'S WHO IN RECHMOND POLI-TICE.

At the Democratic suchre last night at e Stapleton Club's rooms I saw, among c 1,000 or more people, quite a number politicians. Among them were Prostat Lynch, Judge Harry Tiernan, Judge Vedemeyer, Commissioner of Putits Norks John O'Rourks, Park Commisoner Thomas McGinley, Assemblyman Murgrove and Assistant District At-orney J. De Crucco.—Ella A. Conley. orney J. De Crucco -Ella A. Conley. No. 158 Beach Street, New Dorp, Staten

SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE MORN-ING.

Crossing the bay on the Staten Island rry this cold morning. I saw the steamship Orizaba, with Ice-crusted prows steaming in from the Narrows. As though glad to meet an old friend, and pieces of brush that had been the liner came almost alongside our stirred up from the bottom. On the humble ferryboat and then dropped shore nearby was a rowboat. All these

forday white watching through my metter somewhere, to local refuse for the crist of the street. There's an optimist for you.—Mrs. N. B. Mundy an optimist for you.—Mrs. N. B. Mundy appleton, Staten Isl
in McDermott, No. an optimist for you.—Mrs. N. B. Mundy appleton, Staten Isl
in McDermott, No. 354 Fost Avenue, Port Rich
in McDermott, No. 355 Fost Avenue, Port Rich
in McDermot

picked the wrong one .- Mrs. Charles Johnston, No. 4001/2 Forest

A DOUBLE-BARRELLED STORY. and not The Evening World. I was invited to get my time, and I had to ac cept the invi ation. . . . But as I look at my check now, I smile .- Harry I 20 Yonkers Avenue

Yonkers, N. Y. This is the double-barrelled stor which won \$100 and lust a job for M:

Einenhut: NO SMOKING.

Business owiled me into the kers Building, in which the Otis Elevator Company stores its oils. Almost on my beels followed a darkskinned stranger, who carried a hig can and an order for some oil; he also carried a lighted cigaret. also carried a lighted cigaret.
Leaning against a barrel of highly
inflammable oil, the man was puning his cigaret-in serene comfort,
when he was spied by Mr. Charles
Brown Mr. Brown is in charge of
the place. He was at the stranger
in a flash. "Get out of here!" he
cried—"Out! out! put! before you blow us all to kingdom come." The thoroughly frightened vicitor, sens-ing what was wrong, shoved his lighted eigaret into his cost pocket. The coat caught fire. The man ran. Mr. Brown was almost speechless for a moment, but when he recov-ered he threw a lot of words after that dumbbell that I have been unable to find in Webster.

> ALL WELL ENOUGH FOR CHILDREN.

On the 1.57 train this afternoon from Penn Station to Januaica I saw a youn, mother and her girl of four and see of six who evidently had been to se Santa Claus in one of the big depart ment stores. The little lass entertained everybody within hearing by tellin what wonderful things old Santa would bring her, winding up with the thrilling statement that "He'll have to be dreffu careful not te get hur! tumoin' down our chimney." Up to that time not a word had come from the boy, but then he burst out with "Aw, hush up! How ong do you 'spect me to stand that stuff?" Thus was demonstrated the in finitude of difference between childral. four and grown-up aix. Mrs. Alfred J. Thomas, No. 112 Jefferson Avenue. Mincols. La L.

FIRST COASTING ACCIDENT OF THE SEASON.

While focusing my camera to-day or pretty winter scene in Roger Williams ark. I saw the marks left by a child's sled down the snowy pank and acros-the walk and past as ominous "Danger sign on the extreme edge of the opening through the bushes to the lake. Be youd, the smooth surface of the takhad been roughly broken for several font and encased in the new covering of dark colored ice were leaves, twigs WHERE CAN YOU CUT GRASS NOW? Providence, R. 1.

HAPPY ASTORIAL a Steinsony our this marning I saw a young woman approach the conductor, assure herself he was go-ing to make the return trip through Stemway, then hand him a bunch of keys and a dellar bill. She re-quested him to leave the keys with her sister at No. 478 and tell the eleter the keys had been taken by mistake. There was a short wrongle as to whether a ty were needed for a courtesy, but the point is that the conductor agreed to execute the commission. Talk about scrulest Come over to Astoria, and we'll show you some .- Sylvia Glucksman, No. 318 Steinway Accesse, Astoria,

THE EVENING WORLD pays liberally in cash for FIRST news of really impor-

the CITY EDITOR of the Evening World. Every reader a reporter.

tant happenings-FIRST news of BIG news. Call Beekman 4000. Ask for

CROSSING PLUSHING BRIDGE. Monday's afternoon papers had accounts of a Port Washington train being stalled more than an hour at Flushing Bridge, due to a scow collding with the drawbridge. I was one of the passengers and here are some of the results that I saw: The 190 or more passengerhad to nlight from the train and cross the trestle and walk some blocks to another train. The trip across the treatic was hazardous, to say the least. The two small planks used for a feetpath wors insufficient for the crowd, so many of the passengers, including some elderly women, had to walk the ties in the face of a howling wind off the bay. A glimpse of the swift tide, as seen through the ties, was enough to test the stoulest nerve. But perhaps the shoppers, knownerve. nerve. But perhaps the shoppers, knowing what they were to encounter in the holiday crowds in Manhattan, thought but little of such dangers.—Frank Dunn, No. 181 Cherry Street, Flushing, Queens

A DIRTY TRICK.

dressed woman and her fluffy little dog getting their exercise. Along came a barn where she had left them in the rear of an old flivver. When we leaked On Main Street vesterday I saw a well big St. Bernard of its neck, he ran scross the street and dropped bim in a big, deep mud puddle. I was too far away to hear what the poodle's mistress said when she discovered he had changed in color from white to brown—

| Rest of an old fliver. When we looked for them there were but a handful left. A hole in the bag and the excited chatter of a squirrel on an overhead beam disclosed the culprit. We found he had a next far up in the corner of hanged in color from white to brown—
ames Mount, Caminerer Avenue, East
tocknway, Queens.

he had a nest far up in the corner of
the barn, close under the roof. In the
nest and all along the end roof beam
we found the missing walnuts. That

LOOK OUT, BOY!

J was waiting for a car at the Edgemere station to-day when I saw a six
yoar-old boy searching for a nickel he
had lost. He finally located it under
the third rail and was reaching for it
when I grabbed him. The nickel he still
there. I gave him another in place of
It and explained the danger of touching
the rail—a danger that his parents
should have made clear to him.—Mrs.
II. L. Shea, No. 437 Beach (4th Street,
Edgemere, Queens

BROOKLYN.

THE MISSING PASSENGER.

UST as I entered a loft building on Washington Street to-day I saw the freight elevator settle at the first floor. The operator looked startled. He looked up, exclaimed: "Great Scott!" and quickly reversed his lever, whereupon the car shot upward. Presently he came down again, and on the floor of the lift lay a young man unconscious. This elevator is only a platform-no sides, no top. The operator told me later that he had taken the young man aboard at the fifth floor. He had fainted as the car started and had fallen against the wall, from which protruded an iron bar. His coat was caught on this piece of iron and as the elevator descended the young man had hung there on the fifth floor unseen until the operator looked up when he reached the ground and missed his passenger. The young man seemed no worse for his experience.-Louis Streening, No. 152 Graham Avenue, Brooklyn



AN ADVERTISEMENT THAT GRATES.

Riding this morning on a Tompking Avenue car, I saw printed in letters four feet high on the side of a building. "Before laying in coal, see"-- naming the dealer. Above this advice was a picture of a man lying on a heap of coal Which was wrong, the artist in filustrating "laying" with "lying," or the advertisement writer in laying out the layout for the advertisement?—E. Robin. No. 1267 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn.

CONEY ISLAND IN WINTER.

Few people resilies what Coney Island looks like during the winter. Dark are the bright lights of Luna and Steepler chase. Gono are the banners, bunting and ornaments which adorned the various reserve. Closed are the rides whites and merry-go-rounds, are eligneed for another year are the rautaland is as quiet as a churchyard. leager do go; crowds throng brillantly Illuminated streets. There are no "suckers" to play games of chance. Coney is but a storohouse of memories-until next summer.—Nat Finkelstein, No. 2817 W. 37th Street, Coney Island

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

On Friday I had the pleasure of se Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." St addressed the Maxwell Training Scho or Teachers, which I attend, any estimation she is one of the harming women I have ever met,-Ruil fewman, No. 229 Stockton Street rooklyn.

WHEN THE "LAW" STEPS IN.

Yesterday afternoon I saw a collector for a dairy products concern present a statement for \$72.15 to a grocer, who declared that every item on the bill was an overcharge and that he would not pay it. "I'll got a court eliminons and you'll have to pay the court expenses is addition to the bill," the collector threatened on he left. About ten our gies later be reappeared and displayer to the grover a paper bearing a red seat It booked like a summans and the gro er, unable to read English, quickly or

BUT WHEN THE DOOR CLOSED-I was on a crowded Lexington Avenue subway train to-day when a fat man managed to squeeze all of himself in to save his stomach. The door struck the nottuberance in closing, and being of the automatic kind (the door, not the stomach) sprang open again. Twice the stomach) sprang open again. this was repeated, when the guard bel-lowed, "Hold your breath!" And be-hold! when the fat man blow out his breath the door closed, -- Abraham Schutzer, No. 556 Christopher Avenue, Brooklyn.

DRAT THAT TEACHER!

naw the freshmen and sephemores Trinity High School combined in a he two lower classes united against an oper class. The juniors were stathe drinking room and were deternined to keep the school dry. But the 'wets' were just achieving victory in cushing them when a teacher appeared nd stopped it .- Edward Kelly, No. 56

HER STOCKINGS WERENT MATER. We were out for recreation Friday, and while walking about ten blooks along Fourth Avenue, we all noticed that our gym teacher had on one grass woolen stocking and one of black ells. Finally she noticed our giggling and the annual looks of passers-by and was or thed when we explained to her the cause. She said she had been called to and had forgotten to change both stocks Es - Miriam Offin, No. 1456 58th Streets

GOOD MEN CAN'T BE KEPT DOWN, Last night I attended a dinner and intertainment given by the East Flatwish Community Club, at Public School No. 151, to some of our war heroes who are still in hospitals. I saw had artificial legs and walked with canca. After a delightful show and names. After a delightful show and lines there was dancing, and I was surprised to see the boys lay aside and?